

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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## BULLOCK TO RUN AGAINST GEO. E. FOSS

Former Mayor of Waukegan and Present Rep. Co. Chairman Considers the Step

### HAS CHICAGO SUPPORT

Reported Anti-Foss Crowd in Chicago Is Seeking Lake County Candidate For Campaign

A little bombshell was exploded in political circles Tuesday morning when the tip spread that former Congressman Foss is likely to have a fight on his hands for the republican nomination for congress in the person of William S. Bullock, former mayor of Waukegan and now chairman of the Lake County Republican Central committee.

Inquiry about town showed that leaders of the anti-Foss campaign in the Chicago end of the district have visited Waukegan several times lately, their latest visit being Monday evening when they conferred with Mr. Bullock, leaving for Chicago quietly at 6 o'clock in their auto in which they made the trip.

Mr. Bullock, when seen about the proposition admitted that he had held several conferences with the Chicago leaders and that a number of his Lake county friends had urged him to enter the race but as yet he was undecided. He also admitted that the Chicago leaders who want to beat Foss, told him plainly that they were going to start circulating his petition at once and that they would insist on his standing for the race.

Mr. Bullock is widely known in Chicago wards where he has many relatives who are influential in that end of the district. It is a known fact that there is a strong fractional scrap in the Chicago district and with Congressman Thompson in the field for the Progressives and Foss and Bullock for the Republicans, a hot scrap would be precipitated to say the least.

Mr. Bullock was mayor of Waukegan for two terms, was alderman of the second ward two terms, secretary of the Republican Central Committee two years and has been chairman of the committee two terms, being the incumbent now. His acquaintance in the county is extensive and if he decides to enter the race, it means a scrap for the nomination clear through to the end as Mr. Bullock, being a Lake county man would likely make his campaign on that basis—of giving Lake a congressman for the first time in history, his argument being that it would be the first time that the split in the Cook county organization has resulted in one side voluntarily tendering a Lake county man its support for the office. Mr. Bullock is now engaged in the coal business with F. M. West.

**Laughter a Tanjo.**  
Laughter has its place in every wholesome, healthy life. A man who never smiles is morbid. He has lost the joy chords out of his life. He has trained himself to think only of unpleasant things, to look only and always at the dark side. He has accustomed himself so long to sadness that the muscles of his face have become set in hard, fixed lines, and cannot relax themselves.

**Clean it.**  
Mother-of-pearl articles that have become dull and blurred may be restored by cleaning them with pure olive oil, then applying ordinary nail brush and rubbing with chamols.

**It Couldn't Hurt Her.**  
Mama—"Keep quiet, Edna. You never hear me cry when my hair is being combed." Small Edna—"Yes, but not of your hair hasn't hatched to your head."

**Since She Went to Heaven.**  
Reminds me of Sarah Jane Skewer back on Half Moon, who went travelling clairvoyant. The medium summoned Jane's mother from Spirit Land, and Jane asked the medium some trick questions. The medium gave the wrong answers, of course. Whereupon Sarah Jane exclaimed: "O, maw, since you went to Heaven you've learned to be an awn fool!"

## BROTHER DARES BROTHER TO SWIM TO SHORE; DROWNS

"I dare you to swim to shore—you can't do it," said Samuel Potash to his brother David as they, with another brother were rowing in the middle of Long Lake, west and north of Grayslake Tuesday night about six o'clock.

"Easiest thing I know," said Dave as he rose from his seat in the boat and said: "Here goes," as he plunged off the boat into the water.

But, he never came up again and the two brothers, frantic in the boat, began a quick search for his body which was continued a greater part of Monday night and all Tuesday with unceasing effort.

Thus, one brother daring the other and the latter not wishing to take the dare as to his swimming powers, caused the death of a most promising young man of 17, who with other members of a Chicago Jewish club has gone to Long Lake on the Graham grounds where they were camping in tents.

It was about 5:30 that the three brothers started out for a row. The hot day and evening had caused them to don their swimming suits to keep cool and incidentally take a dip if they wished. They were all good swimmers. Therefore, it was but a natural remark for Sam to make when he dared Dave to swim to shore after they had reached the middle of the lake, some half mile out. The dare however, proved fatal and the two remaining brothers, frantic in their effort to locate the body of their brother, had to send word back to Chicago.

**Busse's Estate Was \$150,000**  
Former Mayor Fred A. Busse of Chicago who died July 9, left an estate valued at \$150,000, according to letters of administration approved Monday in Chicago by Assistant Judge I. F. Dankowski in the Probate court on petition of Mrs. Josephine L. Busse, the widow.

The estate consists of \$50,000 personal property, inventorial as life insurance, money due for personal services and chattels and of real estate valued at \$100,000.

According to the petition, the heirs of the former mayor are: Mrs. Josephine Busse, widow, 4852 Sheridan road; Mrs. Caroline Busse, mother, 878 North Clark street; George A. Busse, brother, Lake Villa, and Mrs. Caroline Mang, sister, 4549 Lake Park avenue. The widow is named administratrix.

### Disastrous Fire Near Area

A fire of mysterious origin destroyed an immense barn, several smaller buildings, 100 tons of hay, a quantity of farm machinery and tools and caused the death of several head of horses and cattle on the I. W. Stafford farm, two miles west of Area in Lake county Tuesday morning. A bucket brigade composed of fully one hundred farmers faved the house from destruction. Mr. Stafford estimates his loss at between \$4,000 and \$5,000. He carries \$2,000 worth of fire insurance.

Mr. Stafford was in Area when the fire started. He hurried home and directed the work of the volunteer fire fighters. The origin of the fire is not known. By the time the fire which started at eleven o'clock had been discovered it was impossible to save the live stock. The main barn was 76 feet long and 40 feet wide.

**Not His Fault.**  
Man at Desk—"Why do you claim a trombone player is less of a bore than a pianist?" Man in Chair—"He is because he doesn't get the chance. He doesn't find a trombone in every home he visits."—New York Globe.

**Prudence.**  
"A fat man is always good natured," said Mr. Dolan. "He only seems so," replied Mr. Rafferty. "He has to go easy in an argument with a friend because he knows he's not in condition to see it through to a finish."

**Beast and Burden.**  
In savage countries woman is a beast of burden, and in civilized countries man is a beast and woman is a burden.—Life.

**Limit of Laziness.**  
The laziest man in the world has been discovered in this town. He stood on Bay street yesterday and held a match out in his hand until a street car brushed by and struck it for him.

**But He Said It.**  
"She ought to drop dead for the awful lies she's telling," said the plaintiff excitedly, listening to the witness for the defense. "Don't say that," admonished the judge. "She ought," repeated the plaintiff. "Don't say that again!" repeated the judge. "Well, I won't, but she ought."

## DROWNS IN SIGHT OF FAMILY

Dr. John Fischer, a Dentist of Waukegan, Drowns in Waukegan Harbor

### BODY IN WATER 10 MINUTES

Dr. John Fischer Was Running His New Motorboat With Party of Friends When Accident Happened

Dr. J. M. Fischer, a dentist, and recognized as one of Waukegan's most prominent professional men, was drowned in the waters of the Waukegan harbor about 10 o'clock Sunday morning when he pitched from the deck of his power boat, Wau-Wau-Tay-See. Physicians worked over the body of the victim for over two hours but without avail. A heart-rending feature of the tragedy was that Dr. Fischer's wife and son, Joe witnessed all the harrowing details without being able to render assistance.

The motorboat which is a full-cabin cruiser, is one that Dr. Fischer purchased less than two weeks ago, and in which he had taken great pride. On Sunday morning, accompanied by his family together with Attorney and Mrs. Wm. Weiss and Bruce Stephens, he started out in the boat for a cruise about the harbor.

The rudder was acting badly, especially when an effort was made to send the boat to port. At times instead of responding as it should, it seemed to send the craft to starboard. On one of these occasions the boat headed toward the dock, when it should have gone in the opposite direction. To prevent a collision with the dock Dr. Fischer leaped to the rail and tried to fend off the blow, which doubtless would have damaged the boat. In so doing he lost his balance and plunged into the water without an outcry.

His little son, Joe, a boy of about 9 years old, was the only one who saw the fatal plunge. The boat was under way at the time and was rapidly leaving the drowning man behind.

"Oh! Oh! Papa's in the water; save him!" cried the boy.

This was the first intimation that Messrs. Weiss and Stephens had that their friend was in danger. Hastily throwing off some of their clothing they dove over the side of the boat and swam with lusty strokes toward the point where Dr. Fischer was fighting to keep his head above water. Although he was very fond of being around the water he had never learned to swim and his efforts to keep himself afloat were pitifully impotent. Before the two swimmers could reach him he sank beneath the water and did not reappear, as he had sunk twice before.

When they saw their efforts to save their friend were fruitless they shouted for assistance. An engineer on board a boat that was tied up at the salt company's dock, jumped from the boat and secured a grappling hook that is kept at the salt dock. With this, after a few minutes' work, the limp form of the victim was brought to the surface and lifted upon the dock. He had been in the water between eight and ten minutes.

Dr. Gourley was summoned and he drove his auto to the scene at a rapid speed and at once applied restoratives and adopted artificial respiration which he continued until the Larsen & Holland motor ambulance rushed to the scene with a lungmotor. The mouth-piece of the device was applied and for an hour oxygen was pumped into the lungs of the victim with the regularity of natural respiration.

Dr. Fischer was about 45 years old, a native of Chicago; he was married about ten years ago to Miss Elgie Lowry of Louisiana. To them was born a son, Joe, aged nine.

**Pebble Industry.**  
Gathering flint pebbles on the coast near Havre, France, for shipment to foreign countries, particularly the United States, for use in the manufacture of porcelain and in grinding operations, has assumed important proportions in recent years. Approximately 20,000 tons are exported each year to the United States from Havre.

## MANY ATTEND REUNION

Novel Picnic Was Held at Grubb School near Millburn

### BALL GAME ONE FEATURE

Some of the Aged Pupils Took Part in the Ball Game—Flag Brought During War Floated in the Breeze.

Over 100 people gathered together at the old Grubb school house last Friday in one of the most novel picnics of the season. The gathering was composed largely of pupils of the school who had attended the institution in the earlier days. It was the second annual event of its nature and was largely attended by many from far distances who had returned to the county for the purpose of attending the reunion of the pupils and instructors. A large number from Waukegan attended.

There is a wealth of county history wrapped about the scene of the old structure, which before the war and for many years afterward was considered as one of the most important educational institutions in the county.

There were many at the picnic who had attended the school before the occurrence of the war of the rebellion. Over the picnic grounds a flag, that had been purchased by the pupils of the school during the civil war, flapped in the breeze. Here and there little groups of aged men and women were gathered in groups. They were engaged in recalling incidents of their childhood days, some of the incidents occurred over 50 years ago and had the old Grubb school for a setting. In attendance was one woman, Mrs. Richard Parnell of Chicago, who in 1857 was a teacher at the school.

One of the most interesting features of the entertainment of the day was a baseball game in which many of the old timers took part. In the field was Attorney Peter Fisher of Kenosha, aged 65 years, a former pupil of the school and who in 1888 was county superintendent of schools in Lake county. On second base was Ward Bain of Racine, aged about 55 years. Will and John Rose now of Rochester, Wis., the former attending school in the year 1857 were in the game. John Rose, from the years of 1879 to 1893 drove a stage coach between the towns of Wadsworth and Millburn. Wm. Strang of Waukegan one of the old time pupils of the school, played a pretty fair game at pretty at first. His only drawback being his failure to hang onto the ball when it was thrown or knocked towards him. His batting eye was good, however.

Mr. Strang was slightly injured when attempting to catch a fly, he ran into a barb wire fence. His clothing was tore and he was slightly cut by the barbs.

**First Coined Money.**  
To Lydia, the industrial power of the ancient world, belongs the honor of having issued the first coined money. The earliest known coins were stamped on one side with a lion's head or the figure of a king with bow and quiver. So far as we know the first coinage of gold dates from King Croesus of Lydia. It is impossible to say just what form the earliest money (medium of exchange) took. Probably it was cattle—from which our word pecuniary comes.

**Actor of Many Parts.**  
A Russian immigrant before the alien immigration board claimed to be a "play-actor," and said that he was also a compositor. He was vouched for by a cousin who is a furrier. Work was promised the applicant in a tailor's shop.—London Graphic.

**As to Beauty.**  
Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theophrastus, a silent cheat; Theocritus, a delightful prejudice; Carneades, a solitary kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world; Homer, that 'twas a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid, alluding to him, calls it a favor bestowed by the gods.

## SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. PIERCE SATURDAY LAST

On Saturday morning the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Pierce was cast into the shadow of sorrow when death most unexpectedly entered and removed therefrom the wife and mother. Although in failing health for the past four or five years she appeared in no worse condition than usual when she arose on Saturday morning. In her usual manner she helped in the preparations of breakfast but before the family had gathered for the meal she began to feel badly and putting some cool water upon her head she sat down by a window. So rapidly did she grow worse that she gave instructions to call her husband and sons who were at the barn. Hastening to her side they at once realized her condition and hastily summoned a physician who, although he arrived in a very short time, was unable to do anything to relieve her suffering and in the space of about thirty minutes from the time she was taken ill she had passed away.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Mary L. French, was born in the town of Somers, Kenosha county, Wis., Feb. 11, 1848. When 12 years old she went to Kenosha living there until she was married on Christmas day 1871 to Homer B. Pierce. They resided for a year in Waukegan then moved back to Kenosha where they resided until 1886, when they moved to Antioch where she lived until her death.

She was a member of the Unitarian church at Kenosha and by her everyday life has exemplified her upright christian character. Of her own immediate family she leaves to mourn her loss, her husband and two sons Herbert and Roy both of this place, also two grandchildren, one sister Miss Mattie E. French of Kenosha and a half sister Mrs. C. D. Waters of Mt. Pelier, Vermont. The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon at two o'clock with Rev. Stixrud in charge who included in his remarks the following:

She was a Unitarian by faith but this did not deter her from active co-operation with our local church, so as a member of our Ladies Aid and Missionary societies when her health permitted she rendered willing service. A gracious Christian woman has gone to her reward. I cannot speak of how much she meant to this home, of how much husband and children and sisters will miss her. I know their sorrow is as suaged by a glorious hope and that their grief is for themselves and not for her, with the poet they can say:

The noblest thoughts my soul can claim  
The holiest words my tongue can frame  
Unworthy are to praise the name  
More sacred than all other.

An infant when her love first came  
A man, I find it just the same;  
Reverently I breathed her name,  
The blessed name of mother.

I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where his islands lift  
Their fringed palms in air,  
I only know I can not drift  
Beyond his love and care.

Why should I weep that thou art free  
From all the grief that maddens me?  
Sainted and loved—Farewell!

**How to Correct the Mistake.**  
If you misdirect a letter and think of your error just after you have dropped the letter into a box, don't waste time waiting for the postman and asking him for it to let you correct your mistake. He won't do it; the law does not permit him. You must call at the station to which the letter is going and explain the matter to the clerk in charge. He will redirect the letter for you if you give him the correct address in writing.

**Elastic Concrete.**  
Elastic concrete ties of great strength, holding nails and bolts better than wood, are claimed as a new German railway product. Ties of iron and steel have been used to some extent for many years, but are much more rigid than wood and otherwise less satisfactory, and the reinforced concrete ties hitherto tried have proved disappointing. The new concrete is made from a mixture of asbestos fibers and cement.

**Where Skirts Are Not Wanted.**  
No lady climbing who wears skirts or bloomers will be allowed to take a place on a rope, as these have been found a distinct source of danger to the party making the climb.

## DROPS DEAD IN OFFICE

Judge Chas. Whitney, a five Citizen of Lake County, Dies Saturday Last

### DIES OF HEART FAILURE

Was Lake County's Leading Man for Years in Politics, and Held Many Offices

Hon. Charles Whitney, circuit judge of the district comprising Lake, Boone, McHenry and Winnebago counties, and a member of the Appellate court of this district, dropped dead in his chair in the court house in his chambers, at 1:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon while consulting with a client who had called on him just a few minutes previously. His death was due to heart failure, with which he had been failing for the last 18 months or two years. In fact the judges health had never been good since he returned from California a few years ago where he sustained a severe illness as a result of change of climate.

The judge was stricken suddenly when he was talking to his visitor, and the fall of his body to the floor caused persons in the office of Circuit Clerk Brockway and others to rush up stairs to see what had happened, for court was not in session at the time and the judge's chambers, just to the east of the court room, were unoccupied excepting by himself. The fall therefore caused those who heard it to wonder what had happened. They rushed there from various offices. Among the first to arrive was Circuit Clerk Brockway.

"When I got there he was lying limp on the floor. I felt his pulse and they beat but feebly, said Clerk Brockway as he nervously talked of the end of his life long friend in such a tragic manner in the court house, continuing with: "I then took hold of him and straightened out his legs which were caught in the legs of his chair. I saw that his life was either ebbing or had departed, so we lifted him at once to the sofa and there we soon found he had died without regaining his senses after falling from the chair.

Charles Whitney was born in Lake county on the 6 day October, 1849, a son of Havelia and Harriet Whitney, honored pioneers of this county. He received a common school education, after which he entered upon the study of law in the office of Blodgett, Upton & Williams of Waukegan and after a thorough course was admitted to the bar in September, 1871.

Mr. Whitney began practice alone in Waukegan, but spent the winter of 1872-73 in Chicago, where he was employed in the abstract office of Hardy, Simmons & Company, until January, 1876, when he returned to Waukegan, where he formed a law partnership with Judge Joseph L. Williams, formerly of Blodgett, Upton & Williams, and established business in Waukegan. A year later Mr. Williams went to Colorado, after which Mr. Whitney was alone until the existing partnership with W. C. Upton was formed in 1885 which lasted many years.

In politics Judge Whitney was a Republican and held various offices of honor and trust. He was elected state's attorney of Lake county in 1886, which position he held until 1887, when he resigned. He was chosen a member of the city council, served two years, was then re-elected, but resigned in order to accept the office of mayor, to which he was elected in March, 1886. While in the council he was chairman of the board of education and later a member and secretary of that board. In 1887 he was appointed master in chancery which he held many years.

In the town of Warren, Lake county, on the 3 of May, 1871, Mr. Whitney was united in marriage with Miss Lodi Brown, a daughter of Albert and Della Brown. She was born in Edmeston, Otego county, New York, June 35, 1851, and had been a resident of Lake county since 1856. They became the parents of three children, two sons and a daughter, namely: Fred B., who was born Sept. 18, 1874; Charles Ray, July 6, 1879; and Ethel May, April 21, 1883. All were born in Waukegan.

Several years after his first wife's death he married Miss Mary E. Whitney. (Continued on page four)



# The TIME LOCK

By *Charles Edmonds Walk*

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## SYNOPSIS.

Ralph Van Vechten, a young man of leisure, is astonished to see a man enter No. 1313, a house across the street from the Bowdoin club, long unoccupied and spoken of as the House of Mystery. Several persons at regular intervals struggle with the door. Van Vechten expresses concern to his friend, Tom Phinney, regarding the whereabouts of his cousin and fiancée, Paige Carow. A man is forcibly ejected from the house. Van Vechten and Tom follow the man and find him dead in the street. Van Vechten is attracted by the face of a girl in the crowd of onlookers surrounding the body. Detective Flint surrounds the body. Detective Flint goes alone on a yachting trip. He recognizes among some persons in a passing motor boat two men whom he had seen enter the House of Mystery. He sees one of them, a Mr. Callis, on shore later and follows him. Van Vechten calls on his uncle, Theodore Van Vechten, big man in Wall street and known as the "Man of Iron," in search of information regarding the whereabouts of Paige Carow. Detective Flint shows Van Vechten a gold mesh purse found in the House of Mystery. Van Vechten recognizes it as belonging to Paige Carow. The sweet-voiced girl helps Tom Phinney escape. A message from London reports that two ladies resembling Miss Carow and her companion, Mrs. Devereaux, sailed for New York some time previously. It develops that the ladies visited the English home of Temple Bonner, owner of the House of Mystery. It is recalled that Temple Bonner was in love with a daughter of Counton Schuyler who married Max Willard. The other daughter married a man named Devereaux. Bonner and Willard were intimate friends. A search is started for Willard. Van Vechten enters the House of Mystery by the back door in the afternoon. John Callis threatens a girl. He interferes and helps the girl escape, but is rendered unconscious in the struggle with Callis. Tom Phinney gets a job as master of Brownlow's yacht, Kohlnur, which has been chartered for some mysterious mission. The charterer, Max Willard, and his friends board the yacht at night and Tom hears the voice of the unknown girl. Van Vechten, recovering from injuries received in his fight with Callis, is visited by Jessie, with whom he recognizes the girl who was the cause of the fight. He declares his love for her. She tells him that if his feelings have not changed one week from that day she will marry him.

## BOOK III.

### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

He was not to be rallied, however, and the meal was a long drawn out affair for him. His brain was the battle ground of conflicting doubts and misgivings that led to a most irritating condition of irresolution on his part. If he had been governed by any policy, thus far, it had been one of passive non-interference. As master of the Kohlnur, his duties began and ended with the obligations adherent thereto, and he had neither communicated to Van Vechten the facts that had come to his knowledge, nor had he informed Max Willard that the police were desirous of finding him. But now it was being forced upon him that such a course, notwithstanding Brownlow's and Willard's protestations that everything was fair and honorable, was only a shirking of responsibility, and that the time was speedily drawing near—if it had not already arrived—when he must make an ultimate move one way or another. His meeting with Flint had been fertile with references that had brought his relegated misgivings and perplexities to a position where they demanded that some disposition be made of them, and the crowning difficulty straightway arose: How was he to do so?

Was Max Willard a fanatic planning some stupendous catastrophe with his new explosive, and holding the Kohlnur in readiness for his escape? Here on board were his daughter and perhaps another daughter, or his wife—but, no, his wife was dead—at any rate, his entire family—and Tom as captain was lending himself to the crime, if a crime was being projected. But where did Della come into the maze? And who was she, anyway? The time had come for him to know, and he meant to get some sort of explanation out of her, willy-nilly, just as soon as an opportunity presented itself.

The party returned to the yacht, and there by and by Tom began to fear that the opportunity to talk to Della would not occur. In truth, had he been a bit more discerning, in the persistency with which Della kept Jessie Willard close to her, he must have suspected a definite purpose.

Just Such a Box as Is Used as a Container for a Coffin.

nur in readiness for his escape? Here on board were his daughter and perhaps another daughter, or his wife—but, no, his wife was dead—at any rate, his entire family—and Tom as captain was lending himself to the crime, if a crime was being projected. But where did Della come into the maze? And who was she, anyway? The time had come for him to know, and he meant to get some sort of explanation out of her, willy-nilly, just as soon as an opportunity presented itself.

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However, about mid-afternoon the two girls excused themselves and retired, and Tom was enabled once more to contemplate the Kohlnur more as a vessel of which he was master, and less as an isolated corner of Arcady.

One of the first things he observed was the presence of a stranger. For some minutes, underneath his troubled meditations, had stirred a vague uneasy sense that he was being watched; and happening to look in a certain direction, his glance encountered a man whom he had not before seen. He promptly walked up to the stranger and demanded to know what he was doing on board. Willard, the second mate, was a witness to the episode, and he took it upon himself to explain.

"He's all right, sir. Mr. Willard brought him aboard last night."

With the moral certainty that the newcomer had been watching him all afternoon, Tom went to his cabin.

Alone, he took up again the burden of his doubts and uncertainties. Should he not warn Willard that Flint was close upon his trail? What would Willard think of the Man of Iron's interference? His position strongly urged him to go to the charterer and lay the matter before him.

Then his vacillating will would take a pendulum swing to the other extreme; he ought to go over to the Claremont and phone Flint where Willard was to be found; if the latter were really engaged in no dishonorable employment, then no harm could come to him. But then, if he was to be believed, Tom would thus be lending himself to the defeat of justice and right.

And so on, round and round in a circle went his thoughts, with no hope of arriving at a solution of the many difficulties. If he could only talk to Della, alone, for half an hour, perhaps she could help him. But he did not see her again that day.

Friday evening brought a change. The male element of Willard's party became animated by an unusual activity. There was much going and coming between the Kohlnur and the landing, and the girls retired before nine o'clock, as if to be out of the way. And then, some time close to midnight, Max Willard and two of his young men boarded the launch; but now, instead of going over to the Claremont landing, the little craft flattered away down-stream and was soon lost in the night.

Tom retired to his cabin, but could not sleep. He was oppressed by a sense of anticipation, a conviction that something was about to happen. When he heard the launch returning after two o'clock in the morning, he was curious enough to go above to see if anything would transpire to account for the secret midnight excursion.

Willard came first up the ladder, issuing low-voiced directions to the two men. Then they came, with considerable difficulty by reason of their unwieldy burden.

As well as Tom could make out in the darkness, in shape and size what they carried was just such a box as is used as a container for a coffin. The three went quickly below with their burden, and quiet reigned over the Kohlnur.

In point of fact, from that time on until the final terrible hour when despair and horror laid their icy clutch upon Tom Phinney's heart, an unnatural calm seemed to prevail. It was as if the yacht and all on board were subdued by an apprehensive dread of impending tragedy.

And still Tom could not make up his mind as to what he ought to do. But this intolerable high-tension mental stress was in a measure relieved by two occurrences of Saturday afternoon.

About three o'clock Max Willard instructed him to get up a full head of steam at sunset, and be in readiness during the night to drop down the river.

"Are we to clear tonight?" asked Tom with considerable eagerness. "I don't know positively yet," Willard replied in a lifeless tone. "When the signal comes to get under way, it will come in a hurry, and from then on until we are well out at sea speed will be a matter of considerable importance. You will know before morning."

"Everything is in readiness," Tom advised him.

"That is very gratifying." The magnetic eyes rested searchingly upon the skipper for a moment.

"Captain Phinney," Willard asked after the pause, "do I appear composed?"

"Why, yes," returned Tom in surprise. "I shouldn't have thought otherwise."

Indeed, save for the burning brilliance of his eyes, Max Willard's mien was, if anything, dull and dispirited. "Well, then," he said, "it will be difficult to make you believe that no man ever labored under a greater mental and nervous strain than I do at this moment. God help us all!"

With which cryptic and disquieting utterance he abruptly walked away. Tom had not yet ceased pondering the incident when Della approached, alone. She met him with a charming

friendly smile which, in his estimation, fully compensated for all his hours of loneliness, and her first words made him forget his cares.

"Captain Phinney," she began, "do you know, it is downright selfish of you not to grant me at least a peep at that cozy room up forward, where you spend so much of your time?"

"The chart-house?" he exclaimed. "Why, you can have it for a boudoir, if you want it. Come on."

Once inside, Tom instantly recognized what, no doubt, had been in the girl's mind from the beginning—that while they might talk with absolute assurance against being overheard, the numerous ports rendered them visible to any of the men forward who cared to look that way, and those of the watch who had occasion to pass on one side or the other.

"Oh, how comfy!" she exclaimed in a low voice as soon as they had entered. "If I was the Kohlnur's skipper, you would always find me right here."

"And I'll spend a good part of my time here, once we're out at sea," Tom responded, "and I hope you'll want to find me often. But if you're judging by these comfortable quarters that my job's a secure one, why, you—you—"

"Have another guess coming?" she finished for him.

He nodded dejectedly. "Mistaken" was what I was trying to think of, though."

"Then, with an abrupt change of manner and tone, he went on: "Della, no doubt you have noticed the past two or three days that I have been as worried as the dickens. It is hard enough to have charge of this boat and know that something secret is going on, without having an inkling of what that secret is; a fellow is bound to make all sorts of conjectures and be suspicious of Willard, you know. The certainty that you couldn't be mixed up with anything crooked is the one thing that's made me rather ashamed of my own suspicions."

"But I have reasons aside from all this for being worried, reasons you haven't the slightest idea of, that make my position about as devilish as one as a fellow ever got into. Until this week I never knew I had any nerves; now I'm nearly a wreck."

"Perhaps," said the girl slowly, "I know more about the real cause of your perturbation than you suspect."

"No," returned Tom, confidently, "you couldn't. Remember the chum I told you about whose cousin disappeared? Well, some way she's involved in whatever it is old Willard's plotting—What's the matter?"

His hearer had uttered a little cry, and was now looking at him with a shocked and puzzled expression.

"How in the world," she demanded, "did you reach such a conclusion?"

"I didn't," truthfully explained Tom. "But a detective and Ruddy—that's my chum—did because the missing girl's purse was found in that old house where Willard hung out so long."

There was a silent pause while the girl seemed to consider, and Tom watched her earnestly and fondly. At last the fine hazel eyes met his with a sober look.

"What is it you want to know?" she gravely asked.

"Della"—Tom's voice lowered perceptibly and a serious note crept into it—"you ought to know—you ought to see—where my chief interest lies. Hang it all! I wish I could express myself better. But if you can't see that my first concern is for you, it's

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# FABLES IN SLANG

GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of the Galumphious Girl Who Tried to Start Something and Did.

Once there was a kittenish Senorita condemned to dwell in a Piccolo Town out on a Spur Division of the Dinkusville Short Line.

It was one of those not-dead-but-sleeping Settlements with a Sheet-iron Cornice on every Store Building and the Hack in which Gen. Sherman once rode still meeting the Trains.

All the other Residents were sitting back on their Surplus trying to hatch out 7 per cent. Anyone suggesting a Public Improvement was led into Court House Square and publicly Beheaded.

A Girl with real Jamaica Ginger coursing through her Arteries did not have a Look-In so long as she was hung up at this Whistling Post, where every Meeting of the Research Club was a Poultry Exhibit and the local Astor played a Brown Derby in conjunction with the extreme Soup and Fish.

So the Senorita, by name Madeleine, used to burst into Tears every time she saw a train pulling away from the Depot, for she certainly had laid the Soubrette's Curse on Home Sweet Home.

She had read those large explosive articles in the Family Department of the Sunday Paper telling how the Smart Set hang by their Toes from Chandeliers and jump into Public Fountains and the panted for the wild free life of the Idle Rich.

Now it happened that Madeleine had a married Female Cousin living at the corner of Easy Street and Epi-

curian Avenue up in the Big Town where People hate the sight of a Brass Bedstead.

Cousin invited Madeleine to come and see her, out of mere Politeness, for she had the Country Lass sized up as a Myrtle Kiljoy, whose Limit probably would be a Burton Holmes Lecture or a rollicking Afternoon at the Tea Shop.

Madeleine saw that she was down in Class B and would have to make an Immediate Demonstration of Form to avoid being permanently Benched or sent back to the Bush League.

Consequently, as soon as she found herself in the Main Drawing Room among the Ruperts and Rosalinds, she began to break Furniture and do Head-Spins on the Bokharas. Thereupon she was elected a full Sister of the gladsome Bunch known as the Young Married Set, compared with whom, Mr. Burman, doing a mile in 26 Seconds on the Beach at Ormond, is a second-rate Snail.

She sent Home for all of her Things and more Coin and applied for an advanced Degree in the Grand Lodge of the Knights and Ladies of Insomnia.

In one month







## THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

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THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1914.

Again we repeat that old, old question. Why can't Lake County have at least one representative who does not hail from the city of Waukegan? Must the western half of the county always be the goat and year after year be lead around on a leash in the hands of the city politicians. For years this has been the situation. Here we have gone on and on through many a political strife, standing for the men from the north shore, seldom asking for any return of the compliment and very, very seldom if ever getting it. We do not even ask for an equal division of the honors, but, out here in the woods we do not feel as though one office in the bunch does really belong to us. Scarcely ever do we even get a chance to show our feelings in this respect but this year one enterprising young Republican from out this way has seen fit to enter the race. Wm. Rosing of Round Lake is a candidate for County Treasurer. Think it over. Is the city of Waukegan again going to tell us to go way back and sit down or are the voters out this way going to unite and put a country man in a county office.

Ed. Shurtleff has announced himself as a Republican candidate for the nomination to the legislature, and in his announcement plainly states his intention of favoring any legislation that may help the dairy farmer, also his intention to vote and work for an effective County Local Option Law. When it is all summed up it looks like it would be a fight between the wets and the dries, with the farming element choosing between the interests of the wets, and what at some future time he might possibly do for them. A plain case of where some serious thinking is needed.

A woman has been placed upon the Democratic ticket for the office of County Superintendent of Schools. Well, women have long claimed to be just as smart as the men and now is their chance to prove it. Can they elect one of their own sex to a county office? Some of the men think not, but right now we doff our hat to the fair candidate and predict that she will pile up a considerable vote at the coming primaries, providing she sticks in the race and pays no attention to the lot of masculine bluff that will, no doubt, be handed her.

James Woodman of Waukegan is out after a seat in the Legislature. Jim is a good fellow with lots of friends, but from present indications it would appear that the lucky man that lands the job has sure got to hustle some. When one stops to consider that Shurtleff is after the same place and that Thos. Graham, although a Democrat, has always received a large number of Republican votes, and that many are favoring the Progressive candidate, F. S. Munroe, it is easily to be seen that some sharp scrapping is bound to ensue.

Geo. Edmund Foss and his man Friday were in Antioch one day last week, apparently bent only upon the pleasures of an auto trip, in reality looking up slack places in the political fence. You ask: Can Geo. Edmund be beaten in his race for his old seat in Congress? We answer: Has he ever been beaten? Has the Tenth Congressional District ever turned down the candidate it once supported as an idol? We rather guess yes, and what has been done once can be done again, you know.

Seems like that political bug must have bitten several on its trip out this way. We now have with us A. McMillan of Grayslake who aspires to the job of sheriff, A. G. Matner of Prairie View, who wishes to be County Treasurer and F. L. Carr of Waukegan for County Clerk, all three gentlemen are Democrats, but they are from the western part of the county and who knows but what they have a good chance after all.

We have had a hunch for some time that former Mayor Bullock of Waukegan would step into the light of the congressional lamp and now we learn that he is seriously considering the move. Go it, Bullock, there's lots of room.

Another aspirant for the legislative honor is about to cast his hat into the ring. The same aspiring gentlemen being no other than the genial John Hodge, formerly an Antioch man, but now of Area.

To Soften Paint Brushes.  
Vinegar heated to the boiling point will soften paint brushes that have become dry and hard.

Hendee is the first to file for County Clerk and McDonough for Treasurer and both of course feel quite self-satisfied, but "one swallow doesn't make a whole summer."

Shurtleff-Olson forces planning to unite. Holy Smoke, that's some political move all right. But we wonder if the "uniter" won't break and spoil the whole show after all.

## DROPS DEAD IN OFFICE

(Continued from first page)

death he married his wife's sister, who died several years later.

Mr. Whitney was once interested in banking in Arlington, S. D., as a partner in the Central Dakota bank. So, cially he was a Knight Templar, Mason, belonging to Waukegan Chapter No. A. F. & A. M.; Waukegan Commandery, No. 12, K. T. He was also a member of the National Union Insurance association.

Judge Whitney helped launch the Security Savings bank and for years was its president. Later he retired when other duties prevented him giving his time to the banking work.

He was elected circuit judge vice Robert Wright, deceased, some four years ago to fill the unexpired term. He would have been re-elected easily if he chose to run next year had he survived.

Judge Whitney was made a member of the Seventeenth district appellate court two years ago but recently tendered his resignation because of ill health, but it never became effective because he had certain work he wished completed before retiring.

## BASE BALL NOTES

A game between Burlington and Antioch on the home grounds next Sunday. Come out and root for the home team. They need your support.

Antioch Red Sox to the front once more, for on Sunday last they mustered up their reelected courage and taking the bit in their teeth, handed out another walling to their old opponents of Lake Villa. In May these same teams crossed bats, Antioch winning out 7 to 6, in an eleven inning game and ever since that time there has been a secret longing on both sides to make one more tryout, and the time was first set for July 5 and later changed to July 19.

The Lake Villa boys were slow to arrive and it was thought for a time that the game would again have to be postponed. However, about half past three they were ready to begin the game after first having backed out on their own proposition to play the Red Sox for \$15 to the winner. This act at once revealed to the Antioch lads the manager's knowledge of their own weakness and was the means of helping them to put forth their best efforts. As far as pitching and catching went Lake Villa was all right but when it came to catching a ball they simply couldn't, the limit being reached when one of the team not only dropped the ball but promptly turned around and sat down upon it. The score ended up 9 to 1, Lake Villa making one score in the eighth inning.

## SCORE BY INNINGS

Antioch..... 0 0 1 6 0 0 0 0 -9  
Lake Villa..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 -1

Mr. McFaden



The Player Comedian.

Flirting in Public.  
It may be bad form to flirt with your own husband in public, but it's awful good policy, because if you don't do it some other woman certainly will.

Where Hat Styles Originate.  
The attendant led the visitor into the violent ward. "For Heaven's sake!" exclaimed the stranger, "what are those lunatics doing with that straw, leaves, flowers, feathers and ribbons?" "Our millinery department," explained the attendant. "This is where the hat styles originate."

## HIGHWAY NOTICE

## Public Letting of Contract

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioners of Highways of Lake Villa Town, and County Superintendent of Highways of Lake County, for improvement of one mile of road on the Antioch Road (so-called), by grading, draining and building a hard gravel road, extending north from the north Village limits of Lake Villa, and being located in Section 29-T46 N-R10, E of 3rd p. m., and for the construction of two (2) concrete culverts on the south one-half mile of said road, all to be constructed according to plans and specifications on file prepared by Chas. E. Russell, County Superintendent of Highways, or each bidder may submit his own plans and specifications for the culverts to conform with the plans and specifications on file as to dimensions, and any bid accepted on any other plans and specifications other than those on file will have to conform with State requirements and be approved by Chas. E. Russell, County Superintendent of Highways, and the State Highways Department of Illinois before work is commenced.

Sealed proposals will be received at the hour of 8:15 p. m., on the 15 day of August, A. D. 1914, by the Town Commissioners at a meeting to be held in Village of Lake Villa, Ill.

Separate bids will be received for the construction of the two concrete culverts and separate bids for the construction of the hard road. Each bidder will be required to file with his bid for the proposal for the culvert work, check to the amount of \$75.00 and with the proposal for the road construction work, the amount of check shall be \$250.00. These certified checks shall be made payable to John Stratton, Treasurer of Lake Villa Town, as a guarantee of good faith, if awarded contract, that he or they will promptly enter into same and file a good and sufficient bond. The certified checks of the unsuccessful bidders will be returned as soon as contract is awarded, but the check of the successful bidder will be retained until he or they have filed a good and sufficient bond according to advertisement. Separate bids will be received on the grading, draining and preparing the road for gravel and on the furnishing and spreading of the gravel.

The work is to be started in 15 days from date of contract and completed in 60 days from date of contract, to be paid for by Lake Villa Town on completion and acceptance of work.

The undersigned Commissioners of Highways and County Superintendent of Highways reserve the right to reject any and all bids if they deem it to the best interests of the Town and County so to do.

Dated at Lake Villa, Illinois, this 22 day of July A. D. 1914.

F. M. Hamlin,  
J. J. Barnstable,  
Geo. McCredie,  
Commissioners of Highways.

Albert Kappeler,  
Town Clerk,  
Chas. E. Russell,  
County Superintendent of Highways.

## Muskrat Skins.

The muskrat is the most important fur-bearing animal of North America. In one year alone 5,600,000 muskrat skins were put on the market, realizing to the trappers a sum approximately \$1,700,000.

For the Sake of Shopping.  
A few women get so much fun out of shopping that they really hope the articles they really buy won't last as long as the clerk promises, so that they can the sooner repeat the experience.

## Valuable Painting Found.

A genuine Rubens has been discovered in a small private dwelling at Strasburg. The painting, which depicts a scene from Herodotus, formed part of a legacy of Queen Christina of Sweden, and dates from between 1622 and 1624.



Carl P. Westerfield

Candidate for

COUNTY CLERK

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primary to be held September 9, 1914.

Letters From a Contented Man.  
The editor of the Louisiana Times-Week Times recently received a letter from a contented man: "I have no domestic troubles and no financial troubles to speak of. I am not in love with anybody else's wife and nobody else's wife is in love with me. No one has swindled me and my neighbors don't keep chickens or goats. I have no fault to find with you. I thought it might be a pleasant surprise to you to get a letter of the other sort as a change from the eternal whine."

No Man Knows Another.  
No man can justly censure or condemn another, because indeed no man truly knows another.



WILLIAM A. ROSING  
Candidate for  
County Treasurer

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries

September 10th, 1914

Your Support Respectfully Solicited

If chosen to represent the Republican Party for the office of County Treasurer, and if elected, I will accept, as remuneration for my whole time and the best business and administrative ability I possess, the salary allowed by the County Board of Supervisors as full pay. I will turn into the County Treasury, as earnings of the Office, every penny received from interest on public monies, inheritance tax fees or any other source. I believe the salary allowed by the Board is ample compensation and am willing to give the work my best attention without thought of any perquisite.

## To the Republican Voters of the Eighth Senatorial District:



I hereby announce myself a candidate for nomination for Representative in the Lower House of the General Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of the Eighth District, consisting of the Counties of Lake, McHenry and Boone, at the primaries to be held September 9, 1914.

If nominated and elected I shall vote for and favor:

1. A constitutional convention, to the end that the State may have:
  - (a) A more adequate and modern revenue law.
  - (b) A shorter ballot in elections.
  - (c) An end to minority representation in the Assembly, and the three (3) vote system.
  - (d) A restriction upon the power of the City of Chicago in the Legislature, and a greater measure of home rule for the City of Chicago.
  - (e) An easier method of amending the constitution than now provided for.
  - (f) Our constitution should be otherwise modernized in various particulars.

2. I shall vote and work for an effective County Local Option Law, as the results of the Township Law show plainly that the County should be the unit in voting on the saloon question.

3. I shall favor, as I always have favored, such legislation as protects the dairy farmer, and I shall endeavor to secure such a settlement between the State Board of Health and the Chicago Board of Health and the dairy interests so that both interests can live.

4. In the House, I shall favor the cutting down of the standing committees from sixty-eight to fifteen in number, and make them all working committees; and shall favor the doing away with all rules that prevent the House, by a majority, from acting at any time as the majority of the House see fit.

A stenographic record of everything said and done in each House of the Legislature should be taken and made a part of each day's printed Journal and given the widest circulation and publicity.

Very respectfully,

EDWARD D. SHURTLEFF.

\$45,000 Worth of Merchandise  
For \$27,000 in Special Purchases

W A U K E G A N  
The Globe  
DEPARTMENT STORE  
W A U K E G A N

Great \$27,000.00  
Trade Sale

The Backward Season Has Caused Mills to Sacrifice

Thirteen Big  
Manufacturers  
Contribute  
Greatly

This Sale is  
Without a  
Peer in Our  
History

Tons of New  
Merchandise  
Secured at  
Rock-Bottom

We can't tell you of the merchandise, or the astounding offers made, in this small space, but there has never been anything to compare with the value of goods accumulated, the ridiculously low sacrifices manufactures made, or the splendid, high quality merchandise offered. The time to anticipate future needs.

We have run sales before, and the greatest sales Lake County has ever known, but in offering you the opportunities of this gigantic trade sale we can safely say all records, all bounds have been broken to unusual proportions. Great preparations for the selling of these stocks have been made.

Case after case has entered our building until every department is fairly bursting at the seams. Every department offers you the same savings on the specially purchased goods. The tremendous volume must be closed out quickly because our store will soon be needed for fall and winter goods. Attend this sale without fail.

The Globe Pays Carfares here on Purchases of \$5.00 or Over



## LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the  
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., July 13—The committee declared butter at 27 1/2.

Wm. McNeil called on Antioch friends Wednesday.

B. O. Bestor of Kenosha called on friends here Monday.

Miss Olive Young of Fond du Lac, is visiting friends here.

Little Martha Hillebrand is spending this week in Waukegan.

Rod and Dick Baker of Evanston spent Sunday among Antioch friends.

C. E. VanPatten and family are now occupying their summer cottage at Bluff Lake.

Rev. Stixrud spent Friday and Saturday of last week at the camp meeting at Des Plaines.

Mr. Kelly of St. Louis, Mo., spent the past few days with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fisher, east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Meyer of Michigan City, Ind., are spending the week at the home of G. Schilke.

Joe Stephens, Frank LaFleur and Miss Sarah Burke of Evanston spent last week at Channel Lake.

Elsie Panowski returned Sunday after enjoying a two week's visit with relatives and friends at Lake Forest.

Mrs. Geo. Mason entertained a number of friends at her summer home at Channah on Wednesday of this week.

Men's white and silk hose at Webb's Adv.

The weather doesn't seem to decrease the crowds at the Crystal theater. The pictures are entertaining enough to make one forget the weather.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kretschmer of Chicago a baby girl on Tuesday, July 21. Mrs. Kretschmer was formerly Miss Helen Johnson of Grass Lake.

The Eastern Star Chapters of Lake county will hold a basket picnic at Lake Area, Thursday, July 30. All stars and their families are cordially invited. Gertrude Brooke, secretary.

For Sale—Motor boat fully equipped, 2 years old, first class condition, will sell automobile buggy in running condition, will sell both for \$100. Must dispose of these at once, need the money. Tel. 213. Dr. Morrill, Antioch, Ill.

Every Sunday at Fox Lake school house at 10 a. m., at Ingleside at 9 a. m., at Long Lake pavilion at 8 a. m., at Lake Villa at 9 a. m. and at Antioch at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Father Lynch, pastor.

Any kind of a summer shirt at Webb's Adv.

For Sale Cheap—One 8-passenger 2 wheel Irish cart in good condition, and one cart harness. Also one milk wagon. Call on Mrs. C. W. Clingman at 222. Phone 222. Having sold my horse I will dispose of these articles cheap.

A letter from Rev. Whipple informs us that he has been misquoted in his address at the Des Plaines meeting. He states that his remarks were meant to convey the idea that a preacher should be a "preacher first and other matters should be secondary" and that a reporter on the grounds misconstrued his meaning and thus gave him credit for the remarks that have been so widely published, when in fact it was not his meaning at all.

Plenty of binder twine at Webb's Adv.

Dreams of Wonerland at the opera house Thursday and Friday evenings was well patronized and thoroughly enjoyed by all. The children took their parts exceedingly well and the entire production gave evidence of much careful training although the time spent in preparation was not lengthy. Saturday evening the same cast went to Grayslake where the performance was repeated. The play was staged by Miss Maud Fair of Chicago and was given under the auspices of the Epworth League. The amount cleared was in the neighborhood of thirty dollars.

## Card of Thanks

We wish extend our heartfelt thanks to dear friends and neighbors who kindly assisted us in our great bereavement.

Homer Pierce,  
Leroy Pierce,  
Herbert Pierce  
and family.

Making One's Own Happiness.  
One makes one's own happiness by being care of the happiness of others.  
Saint Pierre.

## Wise.

"I don't want to brag about myself. I've done many foolish things in my time, but I've been wise in one way. What's that?" "I never had the idea that I could paper a bedroom myself."  
—Detroit Free Press.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's. Mrs. Wm. Belter entertained Chicago relatives this week.

Mrs. J. R. Cribb left on Wednesday for a visit at Cherokee, Iowa.

Sewing machine supplies of all kinds. Machines cleaned and repaired. J. C. Jamas.

Mrs. Rosenfelt is entertaining her mother and sister from Marsailles, Ill.

Mrs. Hunting is spending a few days this week with friends at Rockefeller.

Mrs. John Welch of Libertyville attended the funeral of Mrs. H. B. Pierce here Monday.

When it comes to binding twine Deering Standards leads, others follow. Ask Hunt about it. adv

Mrs. W. W. Warriner spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Geo. Bradley and wife of Lake Forest visited at the home of Jos. Panowski over Sunday.

Ted Lenore is placing a stock of pianos in the Bruckner building this week, and already has the prospect of sales.

Miss Doyle of Waukegan and Miss Carney of Kenosha visited several days past at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fisher.

Lost—A black and tan Gordon setter, with collar, and answers to the name of "Rex." Return same to Robert Guthrie, Lake Marie.

Oscar Sardstrom of Waukegan has been awarded the contract to build the new Lake county hospital upon his bid of \$11,420. He will start work at once.

Mrs. Geo. Paddock and granddaughter Georgia VanPatten returned home Monday evening after a two week's visit with relatives and friends at Saunemin and Pontiac, Ill.

Elk skin working shoes at Webb's Adv.

Saturday night lightning struck Fred Hembrock's barn on the Gunder Rusten place. It caught fire and was totally destroyed together with the contents which included seven tons of hay and some farm machinery.—Chetck Alerk.

Messrs and Mesdames O. Rudd, R. Holderness, J. E. Ferris, T. Lawton, and the Misses Hazel Holderness, Ingalong and Charlotte Rudd, and Misses Lawrence Sheldon and Lawrence Ferris of Kenosha and Ray Paulson of Rockford, were the guests of Mrs. C. T. Brogan last Sunday.

M. A. Hughes and wife, Mrs. Sam Baker of Somers, Wis., Fred McLaughlin and wife and daughter Marion of Burlington, Wis., and Misses Gertrude and Ethel Pierce of Wausau, Wis., Miss Virginia Burgess of Salem, Wis., and Miss M. E. French of Kenosha, Wis., attended the funeral of Mrs. H. B. Pierce, Monday.

Hesses' guaranteed fly chaser at Webb's Adv.

A Woman's Foreign Missionary society, composed of twenty members, was organized at the M. E. church last Sunday evening as the result of an address on that work by Miss Bertha Creek, a missionary from India. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. J. Felter; Vice President, Mrs. Wm. Runyard; Treasurer, Miss Lotie Jones; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Stixrud; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Adeline Clark. The society will meet once a month, a course of Child Study, dealing especially with the condition of children in the heathen lands will be taken up first. The dues are ten cents per month. Miss Creek will return to Antioch on Wednesday, August 12, and will speak at the church that evening in native costume, she will also show many curios from the foreign field and be ready to answer any questions you may ask on this subject.

## Warning His Mother.

After little Edwin's mama had borne with his naughtiness until her patience was exhausted, she gave him a long overdue spanking. After the first sting had passed away and his angry crying had subsided into a whimper of griefed repentance, he sobbed mournfully: "You w-want to be p-pwetty careful, mama, how y-you 'p-ank me—'cause y-you might owack m-me!"

Base Ball  
RED SOX  
VS.  
BURLINGTON  
Sunday, July 26th.  
Game Called at 2:30

Just received a new supply of buggies. Frank Hunt.

Wm McCabe of Evanston is spending this week in this vicinity.

J. H. Goodrich of Delevan, called on his many friends here Monday.

Robert Kelly of Chicago Sundayed with Antioch relatives and friends.

Jesse Levooy and Frank Luck of Chicago visited at Osmond's over Sunday.

Miss Florence Ginter of Chicago is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Isaacs.

Mrs. Kettlehut of Burlington is a guest at the home of her son, O. W. Kettlehut here.

Gasoline and kerosene stoves at Hunt's.

Mrs. Schroeder of Chicago is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Williams.

Children's Day exercises at the church next Sunday morning. Children will be baptized. Splendid program being prepared. Be sure and come.

A home talent play entitled "A Cheerful Liar," a screaming comedy in 3 acts, will be given at the opera house in the near future. Definite announcement next week.

Lewis' Fly Killer for stock, at Hunt's Adv.

Miss Mary Schilke who has been spending the past two weeks here leaves for Algona, Iowa, on Friday for an extend visit with her sister, Mrs. John Felter of that place.

Young Sandow, gave a number of marvelous feats of strength at his show under canvass Friday and Saturday evenings of last week. Although it just happened that there were other attractions in town on both of these same evenings, his tent was packed to the limit at both shows.

Joseph W. Freund of McHenry, democratic candidate for representative from the 8th district, was in Antioch Wednesday, sizing up the politics situation here. He expresses himself as being very much pleased with the general outlook and expects to far surpass his former vote in this section.

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's Adv.

A meeting was called for Saturday, July 11, for the purpose of electing one school director to fill vacancy caused by the death of B. H. Overton. For some reason or other no interest was taken in the matter and no one seemed to desire the position and neither did any one seem inclined to vote, the result being no candidate and not a single vote cast. Another meeting for the same purpose was called for Saturday, July 18, and this time the name of D. B. Sabin was placed in the field with no one in opposition. A total of eight votes were cast. Men 6, women 2.

## Township Treasurers Report

Annual statement for publication of receipts and expenditures of township and district funds, by the treasurer of township No. 46, range No. 10, Lake County, Illinois, during the fiscal year beginning June 30, 1913, and ending July 1, 1914.

TOWNSHIP TREASURER IN ACCOUNT WITH SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Balance on hand at beginning of fiscal year (July 1, 1913).....	\$ 6355 32
From Distribution of Trustee's.....	350 49
From District Taxes.....	10244 30
From Transfers, Tuition Fees and other.....	2273 82
Other Sources.....	40
Total.....	\$18670 07

ITEMS OF EXPENDITURES

School board and business offices.....	\$ 22 90
Teachers.....	7242 16
Text books, stationery, supplies, etc.....	16 49
Interest on teachers' orders.....	15 35
Tuition of transferred pupils.....	56 00
Janitors, engineers, etc.....	326 50
Fuel, water, light, etc.....	858 40
Maintenance of plant.....	929 10
New equipment.....	2265 00
District Bonds.....	250 00
Interest on bonds.....	56 82
Balance.....	4342 55
Total.....	\$18670 07

DISTRIBUTIVE FUND

Balance on hand, July 1, 1913.....	\$ 63 74
Interest, rent, etc.....	643 75
From County Superintendent.....	796 43
Total.....	\$897 47

EXPENDITURES

Incidental Expenses of Treasurers, stamps.....	2 00
Compensation of Treasurer.....	100 00
Distributed to Districts.....	795 47
Total.....	\$897 47

TOWNSHIP FUND

Balance on hand July 1, 1913.....	\$ 1824 60
Total.....	\$ 1824 60

ITEMS OF EXPENDITURES

Balance on hand, July 1, 1914.....	\$1824 60
I do hereby certify the foregoing report to be correct, according to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
E. B. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14 day of July, A. D. 1914.	
W. F. ZIEGLER, Notary Public.	

## She Filled It.

"Miss Lovely," said he earnestly, "you have noticed these missing word contests in Fun, I know. Well, I have one that I want you to help me with. The sentence is, 'Will you be my —?' Can you supply the missing word, dear one?" "Yes," said she, meaningly; "elster."

## Slipping.

There's no slipping up hill again, and no standing still when you've been gun to slip down.

INGALLS BROS.  
WAUKEGAN  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE



What Did He Mean?  
Pat was servant of a farmer and in his charge was a donkey which was kept to amuse his employer's children. The donkey was following the farmer's wife round the yard one day, and the farmer, turning to Pat, said: "I think that donkey is taking a liking to my wife." "Och," said Pat, "shure and it's not the first donkey that's took a liking to her, sir."

## Only Outside Clean.

There are some frenzied financiers who appear to think that taking two baths a day and donning fresh linen ought to excuse them for being thieves.

The World.  
The world is full of people who keep insisting that something ought to be done.

## Bring Tibet to Alaska.

It has been proposed by a United States official to Alaska to cross the yak of Tibet with Galloway cows for the purpose of obtaining a type of cattle suitable to the rigorous life in the Arctic country.



LEW A. HENDEE  
County Clerk

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary to be held on Wednesday, September 9th, 1914. Your vote and support is respectfully solicited.

J. L. REDDING, D. V. M.  
VETERINARY SURGEON

Graduate Chicago Veterinary College  
Office  
EDWARDS HGTCL—RUSSELL, ILL.  
Phone 3068

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LICENSED EMBALMER

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Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome. ED. GARRETT, V. C. J. C. James, Clerk

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers

Number 24 North Dearborn St.

Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewels at less than cost. At half the price you get regular stores. Dec 19 01

SEQUOIT LODGE No. 827, A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome. FRANK HUBER, Sec'y

ELMER BROOK, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. IDA OSMOND, W. M.

Gertrude Brook, Sec'y.

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Directors

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Phone 311  
Also Farmer's Line

KILODOR

Destroys all Odors-Kills all Germs

Directions For Using Kilodor Disinfectant

For refrigerators, meat, fish boxes or milk cans one ounce of Kilodor to half bucket of water, wash out with sponge or cloth.

For theaters, public buildings, restaurants, etc., three ounces Kilodor to bucketful of water.

For hotels, hospitals, prisons, police stations, jails and fire departments, two ounces to a bucketful of water.

For bar rooms, markets, street cars three ounces to bucket two-thirds full of water, use mop.

To purify urinals and closets, one ounce Kilodor to a gallon of water, pour into receptacle and flush out.

For floor around urinals, or washing cuspidors, three ounces Kilodor to bucket two-thirds full water, use mop for floor.

For stables or basements, five ounces Kilodor to ten gallons of water. Use sprinkling can and sprinkle over floor.

For Sale By

J. R. CRIBB, ANTIOCH, ILL.

July Specials

Now is the time for binder twine, we have the "Deering Standard" on hand to supply your wants.

Don't let your cattle suffer from the torment of flies, etc. We sell the "Standard Fly Shy".

Remember that we are agents for the J. H. C., McCormick line of farm machinery. Repairs for all J. H. C., Machines.

Janesville and Studebaker buggies, wagons, etc.

Oils of all kinds. Call and see us. We can save you money on your auto oils in half barrel quantity.

We have as nearly a complete line of shelf hardware as you can find in any country hardware store.

E. L. WALD & CO.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

FIRE INSURANCE

DON'T wait till your house burns down before you secure insurance.

If you are not carrying insurance, or if you wish to secure more or make a change, call on us and let us figure with you.

We have some of the best companies and can give you the lowest rates

JOHNSON & JOHNSON

News Office

Antioch, Ill.







# HUERTA ABDICATES; FLEES MEXICO CITY

Dictator's Resignation Accepted by Both Houses of Congress—  
Foreign Minister Carbajal Takes Oath as Provisional President.

Huerta and Blanquet and Families to Flee on Dutch Warship—  
Trains Carrying Refugees Are Guarded by Large Detachment of Troops.

## CHRONOLOGY OF HUERTA'S RULE

Feb. 18, 1913—President Francisco I. Madero arrested. Assassinated two hours later. Huerta proclaimed provisional president.

Feb. 19, 1913—General Venustiano Carranza proclaims himself constitutional president of the republic.

In the following weeks President Wilson brings pressure to bear to force Huerta's election.

Oct. 26, 1913—Huerta calls general election and is re-elected.

Nov. 3, 1913—President Wilson, through Charge d'Affaires O'Shaughnessy, demands Huerta's resignation.

April 10, 1914—Party of American marines landed at Tampico insulted and jailed by Mexicans.

April 21, 1914—Huerta refusing to salute American flag American battleships sent to Vera Cruz and land forces. Seventeen sailors killed.

April, 1914—Torreón and Monterrey captured by Villa after stubborn battles.

April, 1914—John Lind quits Vera Cruz.

May 2, 1914—Charge O'Shaughnessy given passports by Huerta.

May 7, 1914—Mazatlan surrenders to rebel forces.

May 10, 1914—Saltillo and Puebla evacuated by Huerta.

May 21, 1914—A-B-C. conference goes to Niagara Falls.

June 23, 1914—Zacatecas captured by Villa.

All during June many reports and denials of breaks between Carranza and Villa.

July 2, 1914—A-B-C. mediators urge election of government satisfactory to both factions, which meant the elimination of Huerta.

July 15, 1914—Huerta resigns as provisional president.

Mexico City, July 16.—President Huerta has given up the fight. His resignation as president of Mexico has been handed to congress. Senor Carbajal, the foreign minister, took over the reins of government.

Huerta and General Blanquet, the minister, left the capital over the Mexican railway on a special train to join their families at Puerto Mexico.

The train in command of General Nararotto, was closely guarded. Senora Huerta, wife of the dictator, her children and close friends left the capital at midnight on a special train for Puerto Mexico.

The Dutch warship Koertnewaer has left for Puerto Mexico for the evident purpose of taking the refugees aboard.

The special train bearing Senora Huerta and party was preceded by two military trains and followed by a third.

The departing party included Senora Huerta and her children, Col. Luis Fuentes, the dictator's son-in-law, and his wife; the family of Minister of War Blanquet, the family of Gen. Liborio Fuentes, father of Col. Luis Fuentes; Eugenio Faredes, the treasurer general of the republic; the Agulla family, who are relatives of Senora Huerta, and several close friends.

Forty-three years ago an Indian youth attired in cotton garments and wearing a coarse straw hat walked into the office of General Guerra, one of the military chieftains of President Juarez and said he wanted to be a general. He had been making a miserable living as a clerk, but in his very early boyhood he had an unalterable ambition to enter the army.

The general, struck by the boy's determination, spoke to the president, and obtained for him a scholarship in the military college of Chapultepec. He had acted as a messenger to General Guerra, and the general took a great interest in the lad.

This was Victoriano Huerta's beginning.

Like Villa, Huerta has been in many a hard campaign in subduing uprisings throughout the republic in years past. He is a courageous man and a great military leader.

In 1876 Huerta suffered his first defeat in battle at the hands of the government forces led by Porfirio Diaz, the former president. After this he was given garrison duty at Acapulco, and was later selected by Diaz to put down the rebellious tribes that from time to time menaced the peace of Mexico. He was successful and promoted in rank.

Finally, however, he was distrusted by Diaz, and this break led afterward

to many another. Charges were made frequently that he was not loyal to the government, which he vigorously denied. In fact, Huerta made many public appeals for loyalty in the army, and himself sought to be the example.

His break with Madero, however, brought down the wrath of leading men of the nation, and made those friends of Madero intensely bitter. To the charges that he had proved a traitor to his country, he replied by saying conditions had reached such a serious stage in the government since Madero took office that he was compelled through the medium of the military to seize the government and restore order.

Since he has been in office the question, in the light of past events in the republic, has often been asked what part the Indian spirit plays in shaping the destinies of the nation. Juarez's execution of Maximilian is borne in mind. The then president of Mexico would not yield to pleas for mercy. Nothing but blood could satisfy him.

The circumstances of the murder of Madero and Suarez were much the same. Huerta has been charged with

the place of a storm-broken maple.

The bees were an attraction. Traffic was blocked for a while with a throng of curious but none too courageous spectators. Finally a bold one fastened a big paper box to the tree just below the bees, saying that they soon would settle in it and that when this happy result was reached he would clap the cover on and be the owner of a swarm that would bring him \$20 in the market.

The bees would not go into the box. For half an hour the crowd watched expectantly, but the buzzing bunch clung to the foliage of the poplar and ignored the trap retreat. Soon there happened along James P. Hornaday, for years the Washington correspondent of the Indianapolis News. In his youth Hornaday had lived on a farm, and he knew about bees. He said: "Get a small bell, put it in the box, tinkle it and the bees will enter."

The crowd told Hornaday he was a fine josh, but that it could not fall for such stuff. The correspondent, finding his advice unheeded, went his way. Five minutes later a man in a wagon came along. He was a farmer, for he showed it. He took a little bell off a bicycle which was standing at the curb, put it in the box and rang it. In two seconds the bees had dropped in a bunch from the foliage into the box, the cover was clamped on and the farmer drove away with his prize.

One Side of Politics at the Nation's Capital

HE HAD a keen eye, and from the neck up he looked like a brilliant, successful young man. A survey of him from his chin down disclosed the telltale sinking-in somewhere in the immediate vicinity of his wishbone, and the tops of his shoes were in far better condition than the soles.

Altogether, he was on his uppers—a fact which he was confiding to his friend in the hotel lobby.

After a while there appeared in the distance the picture of unlimited wealth, unswayed success, and uninterrupted prosperity. Instead of a sinking-in at the wishbone, he exhibited a Dutch-window effect. His clothes fitted him to perfection. Evidently he had come out a victor in every battle he had fought against adversity.

As soon as he appeared, the young man in the small evening clothes was electrified into new life.

"Excuse me," he said to his friend. "That old duffer is from Wisconsin, and he wants to get an ambassadorship. I'm helping him to get it."

All of which is another indication that strangers looking for honors in Washington will pay large sums of money to any needy person who claims to have influence with Bill Jones, who says he has influence with Congressman Smith, who is known to have influence with Senator Jones, who must have influence with a cabinet official who has more influence than anybody else with the president.

It's a fine old graft.—Popular Magazine.

Found a Good Way to Defeat a Political Boss

THE most abject slaves of a political boss will revolt if their slavery is flung in their faces," philosophized Representative McKellar, who comes from the Memphis (Tenn.) district.

"I had a concrete example of that in my first congressional campaign," he continued. "One day I met in the street the political boss of Binghamton, a manufacturing suburb. For years he had voted the men like sheep, and he was proud of his automatic rule. He had opposed General Gordon, my predecessor, and was now violently, but good-naturedly, opposing me.

"Mac," he said, 'you won't get but four votes in Binghamton; there are 352 votes there altogether, and I'll poll the 348. I carry them in my vest pocket.'

"We'll see about that, Tom," I replied, with a laugh.

"And thereupon, relying upon that principle of human nature I have just stated, I planned my attack upon Tom's stronghold, where I was to speak the following night.

"I got my crowd in a good humor that evening with a few preliminary stories, and then electrified them by assuring them that I did not expect their votes; that they could not vote for me, even if they wished to, for, no longer ago than yesterday, I told them, their fellow townsman had informed me that he carried all their votes but four in his vest pocket—and they would all be cast against me. I called for a show of hands from those whose votes reposed in Tom's vest pocket; not a hand! I then called for the hands of the independent voters—and every hand went up!

"And, on election day, I carried Binghamton by a handsome majority!"

Wilson Likes June Brides, But Couldn't See 'Em

PRESIDENT WILSON has no desire to spoil the honeymoon of any June bride. Unfortunately, however, affairs of state prevent him from granting all the favors asked by June brides who happen to come to Washington on their honeymoons.

That is why a certain June bride and her darling hubby from Passaic, N. J., had to leave town very much disappointed.

Accompanied by the aforesaid darling hubby, and clad in a very, very diaphanous gown, this June bride strode into the executive offices to see Secretary Tumulty.

"We have just been married," announced the bride, blushing.

"Congratulations," said Tumulty. "Isn't it delicious!" she exclaimed.

"It is," agreed the secretary.

"We want to see the president," announced the bride.

"Sorry miss—I mean madam, but he is very busy."

"But," she pouted, "John and I thought it would be just too nice if he posed with us for a photograph."

The secretary gasped and then gulped.

"Impossible," he said. "He's too busy."

"Then," exclaimed the bride, "won't you do it?"

"I am very sorry," explained Tumulty, "but the president needs me right away."

# WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



## Swarm of Bees Is Attraction in Capital Street

WASHINGTON.—Chauncey C. Brainerd, the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, entered his office on Fourteenth street in the heart of the business section early the other morning and found a compact group of visitors there ahead of him. The guests were rolling about the office, not on the floor, but halfway between it and the ceiling. A swarm of bees coming from the land of no man knows where had taken possession.

Brainerd knows little about bees except that they sting, a fragment of knowledge which made him cautious. He turned on the electric fan, and the visiting swarm getting into the path of the wind passed out an open window to fasten themselves in a body in a little poplar tree not more than 12 feet high which had been set out to take the place of a storm-broken maple.

The bees were an attraction. Traffic was blocked for a while with a throng of curious but none too courageous spectators. Finally a bold one fastened a big paper box to the tree just below the bees, saying that they soon would settle in it and that when this happy result was reached he would clap the cover on and be the owner of a swarm that would bring him \$20 in the market.

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# HUERTA A PROTEGE OF GENERAL DIAZ

Former President of Mexican Republic Early Recognized Possibilities of Man Who Practically Succeeded Him in Power.

Has Seen Hard Service, and From the First Has Been Recognized as a Ruthless and Determined Man—Seemingly Knows No Quality of Mercy.

Once intended by old Porfirio to be a second Diaz in Mexico, now, like his former chief, a fugitive from the wrath of his compatriots, Victoriano Huerta sees himself at sixty forced to resign the presidency of his country. He will, it is believed, go to Europe, where, like other Latin American presidents, he will end his days with little enjoyment save that of reminiscence.

Huerta was born to wealth. Unlike Diaz, who is of plebeian origin, a mongrel, mostly Indian, Huerta comes of one of the most aristocratic families in Mexico.

He was born in Chihuahua, with which state the Huertas have long been identified. In 1854, or 1857, reports differ. At the age of seventeen the aristocrat was appointed by Diaz, then ruling Mexico with an iron hand, to the military school of Chapultepec.

Huerta served his four school years passably well. He was neither at the head nor the foot of his class. He was graduated with honors, being about the tenth in a class of nearly a hundred, and immediately went to join a regiment on the west coast as a second lieutenant of engineers.

When President Diaz began his reorganization of the Mexican army Huerta was promoted captain of engineers, and while holding this rank devised the plan for a Mexican general staff corps. He was an active member of the military map commission created to draft a staff map of Mexico on a large scale, and he had charge of all the topographical work of the commission, leading exploring and surveying parties over the wildest regions of the republic.

President Diaz soon after began to place confidence in Huerta. He believed he saw in the lieutenant colonel of engineers, to which rank the soldier had succeeded, traits which would make him a worthy successor in the executive chair. Huerta was placed in charge of a station in Matanzas, far removed from the capital. There plots could be easily hatched, and Diaz was loath to leave in charge any officer in whom he had not implicit trust.

Huerta was barely thirty-five when this incident occurred. One afternoon while he was riding with an escort of but three men through a mountain pass in the vicinity of his station, six or seven masked men stepped from the roadside and covered his little party. Naturally they threw up their hands.

The highwaymen proved to be members of the band of Flores Zegaza, the bandit who kept the community on the feather edge. It was his habit to descend on the towns along the coast and levy toll whenever hunger or caprice impelled him to do so. Huerta soon stood in front of Zegaza's hut, an adobe dwelling, much dilapidated, far up the mountain.

There Zegaza made the proposition which was not at all unusual in Mexico then, and which is, in fact, quite the vogue today. He proposed that Huerta should keep him informed as to the days when the military force would be marching in a direction opposite to the town.

On such days Zegaza would make it a point to call, with his followers, and collect from the natives such stores of money and clothes and food and wine and tobacco as had accumulated since the last visit.

Zegaza was not at all surprised to have Huerta accept his proposition to receive in return for the promised information a share of whatever loot fell to the bandits.

Ten days later Huerta sent word to Zegaza that he would be away from the station on the following Thursday.

Promptly on Thursday the bandits rode into Matanzas, confident there would be no opposition except from the sporadic poptons of the overrightened storekeepers. As they turned into the main street, discharging their revolvers to frighten every one away, a squad of Huerta's soldiers closed in on their rear and another squad appeared in their front.

A number of Zegaza's men were killed in the street. The remainder, with the bandit chief himself, surrendered. A week later Zegaza was shot in the cartel of the prison attached to the station.

Huerta is no drawing room soldier. He has seen much active service. In 1891 he took command of the infantry in the campaign against the Yaqui

Indians. After this campaign he was again put in charge of the general staff's topographical work in Sonora. He participated in subsequent Yaqui campaigns and also in the campaign in Yucatan against the Maya Indians.

Huerta commanded all the detached government forces in the state of Guerrero at the beginning of the Madero revolution. When Madero succeeded to the presidency, General Huerta was sent back into Mexico with a force to put down the Zapata rebellion. As a result of ill feeling growing out of this campaign, Huerta was recalled. Subsequently he led the army sent against Orozco, and was in command at the battle of Bachimba. For this service he was promoted to major general.

In the second Felix Diaz revolution, which resulted in the overthrow of the Madero government, Huerta was immediately called to active command as the senior ranking general then in the capital. He escorted Madero from Chapultepec castle to the palace on the first of the ten days' fighting and was placed in entire command of the forces of the government. He directed the government troops during all the subsequent fighting, and the conduct of these operations led to severe criticism on the part of Madero's friends.

It was charged that he did not carry out the operations with any spirit and that he disobeyed the commands of President Madero. It is said that before Blanquet entered the city the generals had a conference at which the fate of the Maderos was sealed.

Huerta was the moving spirit in the consummation of the plot that resulted in the seizure of the person of President Madero, his brother, Gustave, and Vice President Jose Pino Suarez. The assassinations of the Maderos and Suarez followed, and in the meantime Huerta, with the military behind him, had been recognized as the provisional president.

Huerta at once sought recognition of the United States, for it is understood in Latin-American countries that none of their presidents can hold office long without being recognized by the American government. President Wilson, however, refused to treat Huerta as chief executive of Mexico.

In the meantime, General Carranza, the successor of Madero in the dream of a justly governed Mexico, was winning over the North. His military commander, General Villa, repeatedly defeated the federal forces. Practically all of the North came under the constitutionalist sway. In the South Zapata held out against Huerta.

Then the United States came down upon him, seizing the city of Vera Cruz as a result of an affront to the Stars and Stripes. Mediation at the instance of Argentina, Brazil and Chile followed with no satisfactory results.

HAVE FAITH IN CARBAJAL

Huerta's Successor a Civilian and a Man of Acknowledged Probity—His Honorable Career.

Mexico City.—Francisco Carbajal is forty-four years old, a native of the state of Campeche, and a lawyer. Almost ever since the start of his career he has occupied posts in the judiciary. In the Madero administration he was a senator, but relinquished his post to re-enter the supreme court, of which he was chief justice at the time General Huerta appointed him minister of foreign relations.

When General Porfirio Diaz determined in 1911 to treat with the Madero revolutionists, Senor Carbajal proceeded to Juarez as his commissioner.

Senor Carbajal has a reputation for possessing considerable intellectual force and independence of character. His demeanor is quiet. He shuns the exuberance in verbiage and gesticulation to which Latin-Americans are prone. He is courteous, but a man of few words and little given to elaborate compliments.

Besides, he is neat and well groomed in appearance. His features indicate pure European descent, without any admixture of Indian blood.

Altogether he is a man who conveys an impression of reserve power. He is a good man of business.

His probity has never been questioned. He has been sagacious and successful in investments and, while not rich, is a man of independent means. He is a man of family.

Two Regrets.

"I suppose John is still takin' life easy?" said the woman in the tram.

"Yes," answered the woman who was carrying a bundle of clothes. "John has only got two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up and eat, an' the other is that he has to give up eatin' to sleep."—Pearson's (London) Weekly.

dents as the ramming of the Empress of Ireland and the drowning of hundreds.

Flight Fog by Wireless.

Clearing away fogs by hurling into the mist great bolts from a wireless apparatus has been demonstrated to be feasible by the North Railroad company of France. The electric waves dissolve the water particles which constitute the fog.

As much as 600 feet can be cleared in front of the antennae. With improved machinery it is confidently believed that the discovery will prove of great benefit to ships at sea and will do much to prevent such acci-



General Blanquet.

this, and although he denies it many still declare that he was responsible if he did not actually commit the deed.

In stature Huerta is above that of the average. He has a bulky frame, rugged features, a massive jaw and the dark complexion of the Indian. He is very fond of society and takes an active part in the smart affairs at the capital.

President Huerta sent his resignation to congress in the afternoon. With the announcement of his withdrawal from Mexican affairs the dictator sent a statement declaring that in abdicating he had taken no thought for his personal fortunes or safety, but had decided to quit through motives of patriotism. Amid cries of "Vive Huerta!" the resignation was read and referred to a committee.

Francisco Carbajal, foreign minister, took the oath as provisional president following the acceptance of Huerta's resignation by both houses of congress.

Marines May March on Capital.

Washington, July 16.—American troops, with marines from the British, German and other foreign ships at Vera Cruz, will be rushed to Mexico City to protect the capital from the looting and rioting that threatens to follow the abdication of Huerta, the moment such a step becomes necessary.

It became known definitely, though it was not officially confirmed, that Huerta's object in repairing the railroad between Vera Cruz and Mexico City was not for the purpose of getting himself and his family to safety, but to get the American and other forces into the capital to preserve order and to protect the city from the excesses of the victorious constitutionalists.

The call for these troops will come from Carbajal when the situation becomes more threatening.

It remains to be seen whether the abdication of Huerta and the transfer of authority to Carbajal will bring order out of chaos and result in a termination of the civil war in the Mexican republic.

Villa Says War Will Continue.

Juarez, Mex., July 16.—"The resignation of Huerta and the naming of Carbajal as his successor will not stop the war," said General Villa when his attention was called to an extra announcing the change of administration in Mexico City.

His Thought.

His Wife—"But, dear, tell me why you want my photograph taken in costume?" Her Hubby—"So that three years you will look at it and say what I would like to say right now."—Judge.

"White Wing" Inherits Wealth.

Passaic, N. J.—August Novak, a white wing, has inherited a \$25,000 estate in Germany, but will continue sweep streets, he says.



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Mrs. H. Potter visited relatives last week at Genoa Junction.

Mrs. Jennie Johnson of Cedar Crest Farm visited in Chicago last week.

Mrs. Gertrude Miller with friends made an auto trip to Waukegan last Friday.

The little Misses McCullough of Gurnee spent the week with Mrs. Ola Barnstable.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hamlin with Mrs. Fred Hamlin and Clayton were in Waukegan Monday.

Lyle Miller, of the Soo Line had a vacation last week, which he spent at his home here.

Mr. and Mr. Earl Potter of Waukegan spent Saturday night and Sunday at the Potter home.

Geo Mitchell and Clayton Dixon went up in Wisconsin on a fishing trip Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mary and Marguerite Sheehan are spending their vacation with relatives in Waukegan, Evanston and Chicago.

Wanda, Helen, Hewey and Charley Joern of Chicago are spending their vacation on their father's farm at Hastings Lake.

The Fox Lake Cemetery Society will meet at the school house, July 29. Picnic supper. Visitor Welcome.

Lura Culver, Sec'y.

The card party and dance given at the Dick's Cottage Saturday by the girl's club who occupy it was quite successful.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Avery were in Chicago last Friday and returned with a new five passenger Studebaker for Chas. Kapple of Grayslake.

Miss Alice Smith of Grayslake has been engaged by the school board as principal here for the coming year, and with Miss Doolittle and Miss Mathews, we predict a very successful year.

Mrs. Jas. Kerr started Tuesday for Long Pine, Neb., and other western points for a visit with her mother and other relatives. Mr. Kerr accompanied her as far as Chicago.

While out riding on Tuesday of last week, Wendell La Guess removed the bridle from the horse in order to let it drink when it started and ran, throwing out Miss Maude Snyder who was in the carriage, and bruising her considerably, although not seriously.

Fred Meyer who has conducted a saloon here for some time has moved to the cement block building at Loon Lake where he will be in the same business. We understand that the building vacated by him will be occupied by Mr. Hessel Faber as barber shop and pool room.

## Be on the Safe Side.

"Give de devil his due," said Uncle Eben, "but make your arrangements as near as you kin so you won't owe him nuffin."

## Rains the Next Day.

The Barmald—"You wouldn't be always broke if you saved up for a rainy day." The Other—"I often do, miss—but it always rains the next day."

## Didn't Like Fat Hair.

Hair Dresser—"Your hair's very thin on the top, sir." Customer—"Ah, I'm glad of that; I hate fat hair."

## Way to Test It.

A writer in the Tampa Tribune has been discussing the world-old question of whether prayers are ever answered. We suggest to the gentleman that he gives prayer a thorough test and see how it works in his case.



**COLD, STORMY WEATHER**  
Has no horrors for the man who has a plentiful supply of our celebrated Pettist Coal on hand. It is a great satisfaction to know the wife and children at home are comfortable when the cold, wintry winds are blowing. A word to the wise.

**Order Your Pettist Coal now**  
In clam weather prepare for the storm.

For Sale by  
**F. J. HUNT**

## HICKORY

Gordon Wells visited over Sunday in Waukegan.

Mrs. Ed Gillings of Waukegan visited last week at the Wells home.

Mrs. E. A. Mann and Harvey visited Friday afternoon at A. T. Savage's.

Lula Peterson and Ruth Pullen visited last week Tuesday at Tom Frazier's.

Irene Savage returned home Friday after spending the past two weeks at Hebron.

Mrs. Thomas Peterson and Mrs. David Pullen spent over Sunday in Burlington, Wis.

## SILVER LAKE

Mrs. H. Walburg was in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Bauman of Lyons was a visitor here a few days.

Miss Iris Wicks was a visitor here over Sunday.

Chas. Schulz, wife and son Claude visited here Tuesday.

Mrs. Lena Schenning and son are visiting in Chicago.

Miss Albertine Johnson is taking care of Mr. Evans near Trevor.

Miss Josephine Prosser is visiting her cousin Iris Wicks in Brighton.

Mrs. Mike Gallagher and son of Chicago are visiting here with relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Bebler and children returned to her home in Grand Ledge, Michigan, Tuesday.

Mrs. Bert Dean and niece Bernice Bernhoeft returned home Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with Rev. Bancroft and family at Dayton, Ohio.

## The Book Said So.

The geography class was in session. One small pupil astonished the class by stating that in a certain section of South America there were talking monkeys. When the teacher questioned the statement the youngster opened his geography and triumphantly read: "This region is inhabited by a species of monkey; properly speaking, apes."

## Philosophy in Hindu Proverb.

There is a Hindu proverb which can give a good deal of solid satisfaction in a hard world. It runs, "I had no boots to my feet and I murmured until I met a man along the road with no feet."

## Shouldn't He Worry?

Tucker—"Why do I look so troubled? Well, last night I dreamed I died and was buried, Parker, and I saw the tombstone at the head of my grave." Parker—"Saw your tombstone, eh? And what of it?" "Why, I'm trying to live up to the epitaph."

## Discouraged.

"Don't you dance?" "No," replied Mr. Meekton. "Haven't you tried to learn?" "Yes. The lady I employed was a very competent instructor. But I can't see any sense in a man's paying a woman to find fault with him."

FOR  
**STATE  
TREASURER**  
CHARLES E.  
**HOOK**  
OF OTTAWA



Candidate for Republican Nomination.  
Primary election Sept. 9, 1914.

Qualified by training and experience. Banker 34 years. Cashier First National Bank 13 years. Assisted in conducting last two state campaigns as Republican State Central committeeman, 12th Congressional District. Mayor of Ottawa six years. Has never sought nor held state office.

## VALUABLE BEAST OF BURDEN

Elephant's Tremendous Strength Enables Him to Do More Work Than Team of Horses.

This is the year of the "elephant battle" in the great forests of Mysore, India. The hunting of these gigantic animals is permitted in India only every fifth year. On the average from 200 to 250 wild elephants are captured during the battle season, and these are trained for the various purposes for which the Asiatic elephant is used. Everybody knows how conspicuous a part tamed elephants play in the great public spectacles in India. Indian princes and officials sometimes pay thousands of dollars for exceptionally fine and intelligent elephants. After they have been properly trained they are furnished with trappings gleaming with gold and splendid color. The howdah that an elephant trained for hunting carries on its back, and in which its master rides, while its driver places himself just back of its head, frequently weighs more than 200 pounds, but the huge animal regards it no more than a horse does a riding saddle.

On a good level road an elephant will march at the rate of five miles per hour, and he is capable of running, for short distances, with a speed of 20 miles an hour. He can carry, in regular service, from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds, and he would not greatly mind a ton or more.

With his enormous muscles and his dead weight of five or six tons it is evident that his pulling and lifting power must be immense. He can pull down or root up small trees, can pick up huge logs with his trunk and carry or throw them around like sticks and since he is a very tractable beast when well tamed, he often does farm work of which a team of horses would be utterly incapable. He can make a fence or place huge blocks of stone in a wall. He is often employed to drag artillery wagons.

## ALWAYS GAVE OF HIS BEST

Writer's Testimony to the Sincerity With Which Charles Dickens Did His Work.

There is another feature of Dickens' character which cannot be too often or too seriously insisted upon—and that is his intense earnestness and thoroughness in everything he did. He said to me more than once: "My dear boy, do everything at your best. If you do that neither I nor any one else can find fault with you, even if you fail; for myself I can honestly say that I have taken as great pains with the smallest thing I ever did as with the biggest."

In giving advice to a young author, he said on one occasion:

"If you want your public to believe in what you write you must believe in it yourself. When I am describing a scene I can as distinctly see what I am describing as I can see you now. So real are my characters to me that on one occasion I had fixed upon the course which one of them was to pursue. The character, however, got hold of me and made me do exactly the opposite to what I had intended; but I was so sure that he was right and I was wrong that I let him have his own way."

Whatever he did, either in work or at play, he always gave of his very best. He hated slackness or half-heartedness in any shape or form.—H. F. Dickens, A. C., in Harper's Magazine.

## The Week-End Danger.

It is easy to get one's system out of order; it is often hard to get it straight again. Therefore take no liberties with it when you go off for the week-end. This means that one should try to live then as nearly as possible according to his regular routine. If he is used to a light breakfast, it is easy, without attracting special attention, to take it at a friend's house no matter how much more is served. If a noon dinner is provided instead of your usual light lunch, eat sparingly of it, and partake freely of the light supper. It is almost always safe to eat less than you are used to, rather than more. Be careful that the fruit you take is ripe. Don't eat heartily, just before or after swimming, mountain-climbing or violent tennis or ball. Be moderate about everything. If you fall ill, you will not only spoil all your own pleasure, but also that of others as well.

## Never Like the Real Thing.

Artificial silks of which there are many varieties, resemble the real in appearance, but differ completely in their properties. They are glossy and attractive, but frequently inflammable and become gummy in water. They are brittle and inelastic. Their weight is greater; their price, when dishonest dealers do not attempt to substitute them for the real article, is lower.

For some purposes certain grades of artificial silks are good value and give fairly satisfactory service. They are much used in hosiery, neckties and dress trimmings.

## Give Both a Chance.

Urbus—They ought to get up a show consisting of the last acts of the various plays in town, for the benefit of you suburbanites who have to leave early to catch the last train home.

Suburbus—I don't think it's any more needless than a show consisting of the first acts of the same plays, for the benefit of you city people who have to come in late because you won't dine early.—Judge.

Would Do Just as Well.  
"No, John, what has I to bring ye frae the toon?" said a good wife to her husband as she was leaving to catch the train. "Hey," replied John, "ma snuff's all gone, an' I wad like ye to fetch me half an ounce." "Nay, nay," said the wife, "ye mustn't be extravagant; ye know ye've been off work a week, so ye mustn't use nae snuff. Jest tickle yer nose wi' a straw instead."

Just Like a Trust Magnate.  
In the second grade of a public school the teacher saw a little boy pass a note to the little girl across the aisle. On opening it she read, "dear Kathleen will you be my bow. I had one girl onct but she wanted everything it saw.—George."



Thank God for Work.  
Thank God every morning that you have something to do that day, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues the idle will never know.—Charles Kingsley.

How to Keep Pins From Rusting.  
Needles and pins will never rust in a cushion filled with coffee grounds. Rinse the grounds in cold water, spread on a sheet of paper to dry thoroughly, and then stuff the cushion.

Rule in Seagull Land.  
"No seagull shall sit nearer to any other seagull than nine inches or thereabouts." This is a fixed rule at any place where seagulls congregate.

Literary Works Now Available.  
Literature in Turkey has responded to the liberty that followed the revolution. Large numbers of translations and adaptations of European scientific and literary works and books of a popular nature are now available.

Rich and Poor.  
He that is rich need not live sparingly, and he that can live sparingly need not be rich.

How Could They Last.  
Mr. Sampleton is a very frugal man, and is in the habit of punishing his boys severely. Not long since he observed that one of his sons needed a new pair of trousers. He scolded the boy for wearing out his clothes so fast. "Pa, no trousers can last any time the way you hit," replied the son, reproachfully.

How to Discover Mastoiditis.  
Tenderness discovered by pressing the hard bone behind the ear is apt to indicate mastoiditis, especially if the ear itself discharges. If the disease is recognized before serious trouble begins, a most grave operation and possibly death may be avoided.

Pray and You Will Receive.  
As the family was about to leave the dinner table little Elsie was observed with her head bowed and her hands clasped. "Why, Elsie," said her mother, "don't you know that dinner is over?" "Don't interrupt me, please," replied Elsie. "I'm praying for another dish of that pudding!"—Chicago News.

Two Classes of Men.  
It has been said that all men may be divided into two classes: Those who like vaudeville and those who can stand it when they're drunk.

# Three Farms For Sale

## TO THE Homeseeker or Speculator

I wish to set down and have a face to face talk with you through these columns. I am a man close to 60 years old and desire to cut down responsibilities and much desire to retire from all business, and therefore offer for quick sale my three farms at a special LOW price as follows: Farm No 1—Contains 300 acres and joins the young thrifty village of Shennington, Monroe Co., Wis., which is located on the big new line of the C. & N. W. Ry., from Chicago direct to Seattle, Wash. On this big new R. R. can be seen solid vestibule trains, which all stop at Wyeville, a distance of 3 miles where any of the special trains can be boarded. Other trains stop in Shennington, where a fine new depot has been erected. This young town now has two fine stores, village school, one German and one Danish Lutheran Church; good hotel, blacksmith, salting station for cucumbers; (capacity 20,000 bushels,) farmer's creamery. This town is becoming the home market; and is located on one of the best railroads in our beautiful state. The land which I offer for sale has been my property for over 21 years and I am prepared to offer the best of titles with abstract.

## FARM NO ONE

is 5 minutes walk to P. O., and contains 300 acres

Has good 9 room house with large stone basement; fine door yard; barn 28x70 16; large new shed built last fall 20x68 for young stock and sheep; granary. 20x24, 1 1/2 story; tool shed, hen house, hog pen, corn crib, two fine wells, no flour water in Wisconsin, over 100 acres under plow, balance pasture with live water and timber land. This farm, located as it is, should sell for not less than \$75.00 an acre; but wishing to relieve myself of at least some responsibilities I will part with this farm for \$45.00 an acre. I will also sell my live stock, tools and horses at a special bargain and may remain on farm. Renters time is up Oct. 1, but will be glad to stay longer.

Is located one mile south of the Village of Shennington, and contains 320 acres of slightly rolling land, with 60 acres cleared 6 years ago, but was not broke. There is in all about 100 acres which is practically clear; 275 acres of this land can be put under plow and not a hill, stone or large stump; this is hard wood land and was cut over 60 years ago. It is mostly fine clay land and has good producing farms all around it. Any purchaser can easily judge for himself what kind of a farm it will make and what it will produce when seeing what the adjoining farms will do. There are about 40 acres of timber land on creek bottom. The timber is maple, birch and bur oak. Many acres of this tract is easy to clear and will make a fine cow or stock farm. This farm is on 2 public roads, one on the east side and one east and west through the tract, leaving 190 acres south of the road and the balance on the north side which should naturally become pasture land with creek through one corner. The 190 on south side can be put to plow land in solid piece with not a foot of waste land.

My price for this tract for some years has been \$35.00 an acre but will now let it go for \$32.00.

This land is all fenced and has been pastured for several years. There is sufficient grass to take care of 200 head of cattle. This land will raise wheat, oats, barley, or in fact any product which can be raised in Kenosha county. Being only 110 miles due north of the Illinois line, or due west of Oshkosh, fine crops of corn are being raised. Dairy farming is the chief occupation. There is no difference between farming there and here. I wish to lay special stress on the fact that an acre of this land properly farmed will make one year with another as many dollars as land will down here. Last year the lighter land which was planted to potatoes brought the planter from \$75.00 to \$125.00 per acre in real cash. The above figures are set low, as potatoes sold for 55c in the field, and on a good year they will raise from 150 to 300 bushels to the acre.

## FARM NO. TWO

It is fair to say that there is no spot on the map where finer water can be found than in our Monroe county Valley. All wells are drill wells from 20 to 20

feet deep. By driving a point through 18 solid copper colored clay a strata of gravel is reached and water clear as a crystal is pumped minutes later. I will guarantee to put down one day and furnish fine water or no pay for it. The railroad accommodations are absolutely first in every respect; and when it comes to climate one can expect to find any better; being 10 miles away from Lake Michigan, people who from here claim that much less of the cold northeast wind is experienced in Monroe county.

When it comes to fine drainage both of my farms have it; as the two creeks were straightened by large ditch so both farms are provided with fine drainage. The ditchers are not all paid for as yet, but I am offering my land so cheap that any purchaser can afford to pay it.

Speaking of climate; I wish to call the readers attention to the true fact that, many people lose sight of the many lovely features of Wisconsin. The climate as a whole is hard to beat; (fuel as a rule) in abundance. Railroad service first-class. Old Wisconsin seldom suffers a failure. I cordially invite homeseekers or investors to go and talk to the actual settlers who 18 years ago settled in the town of Byron, who now Shennington is located. They are the best class of people; and will tell you they want there poor. Then size up their farms and buildings which were paid for with money derived from the products taken from the soil. If I thought my readers would not be come tired I would like to say just a word about future possibilities for the Badger State (Wisconsin). This state with its beautiful lakes, streams and covered hills will in the very near future be sought for by the southerner to spend the winter months as we are to invest our money for winter in the south. In the not distant future thousands of people will be surprised. Already the hand points that way.

I nearly overlooked stating that I have a good acre tract, 1 1/2 mile north of Shennington for offer for \$1000.00; not a hill, stone or big stump easy to clear. \$1,000.00 on easy payments. This is all good land except about 3 acres sandy soil but will raise fine potatoes and corn. All land guaranteed as I represent. I will be to furnish map and any other particulars on location. I wish further to say that my 320 acre made into 3 farms; one of 160 and two farms 80 acres with nice building spots and on public I will be pleased to hear from parties, who in the market for a good home or a gilt edged investment. I have taken special pains to tell what I have to offer and trust that to some letter will convey good news and future results will be appreciated.

Thanking you in advance for an inquiry by legal description, etc., I am

Most sincerely yours,

F. H. SCHENNING,

Silver Lake,